talk with the prisoner before we go any

"Well, here's your chance," said the captain in quick, decisive tones. "This is

Charles Nelson. You can say all you

further in the matter."

was still fresh in his mind.

Charles Nelson.

e remarked finally

recall Nelson's manner toward Betty-

on would say. At last he spoke.

only fair to be decent in return.'

"I am the guilt man, captain."
Wharton smiled as he heard Nelson's

pressive squaring of his shoulders.
"But we won't take advantage of your

generosity." answered the captain, who had been looking from Betty to Nelson and then back again at Wharton. "You won't? What do you mean?" cried Wharton, completely taken off his good.

press this charge against Nelson or you must go to jail!"

The Continuation of This Story Will

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BETTY'S BOARDER

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

A young married woman, Betty Wharton, takes in as a boarder a man named Nelson, who is a total stranger to her. Her husband, Will Wharton, brings home \$1,000, which next morning is found to have disappeared, together with the boarder. Wharton taunts his wife for her ready acceptance of the stranger, but anready acceptance of the stranger, but angrily refuses her suggestion of calling upon the police for help. He tells her he made the \$1,000 in the stock market, but refuses to say where he got the money for the investment. Betty determines to find the thirst That afterways in attempting the investment. Betty determines to find the thief. That afternoon in attempting to cross a street she is knocked down by an automobile and upon coming to finds that she is in the motor car with Nelson himself beside her. Near an entrance to the park they come upon Wharton, who calls Betty's name. At her request Nelson restores the money to her, and afterward accompanies her to a police station, where Betty tells her story to the captain. Nelson offers no defense whatever. Betty returns to the Pat. Wharton, to her surprise, is furious when he learns that she has had Nelson arrested and announces his intention of telephoning the captain to stop proceedings at once.

his intention of telephoning the captain to stop proceedings at once.

Betty indignantly leaves him and returns to the station house to see that the charge is pressed. The police captain suspects that the prisoner is withholding the truth about his guilt. Nelson says that he expects Mrs. Wharton herself to prevent his going to jail. As he is speaking her voice is heard outside.

CHAPTER XXV.

BETTY ASKS ADVICE. ETTY was quite out of breath when she entered the inner room at the station house. It was several minutes before she was to explain the mission which brought her back. The captain remembered distinctly that nothing had been said by her about her coming again right ahead."

He had cautioned her not to fail in show of force and determination that but she added that her husband would accompany her.

came in short, nervous gasps.

Nelson had just said that she would come; that he expected her. The mystery deepened.

The captain looked from one to the other, but he was unable to read any solution to the mystery in the expression of the two faces before him. "Won't you be seated, Mrs. Wharton?" he said finally, as he placed a chair for

"Thank you," she managed to reply,

"I was in such a hurry,' she explained, "and it is so bitter cold out-

side that I-I-

Betty, however, did not do as he recovered our money.' suggested. Her mind was too full of her mission to bother long about how remarked the captain. cold or how warm she was. She hadn't even glanced at Nelson.

The prisoner sat there, waiting eagerlook of pleased anticipation on his face. It was evidently Betty's move and both nen seemed well aware of that fact. "I'm all right now," said Betty at

with a charming smile. "I suppose," she added, "you are very much surprised to see me so soon

again.' A faint blush crept up to the roots of her hair.

"Not at all," quickly replied the cap-"We were just speaking of you we were expecting you!"

Betty, hardly able to believe what she heard. "Do you mean to say, captain, that you thought I would return?" "Yes," answered the captain.

"I was expecting you," interposed Nelson in cool, even tones. It was the first time he had spoken to her, and she had not deigned to

'You were expecting me?" repeated Betty. "How could you?" "I knew when you left that you would be back very soon," said Nelson. "The

glance at him until that instant.

only thing that surprised me was that you were so long in getting here." "Oh, yes. I can vouch for what he

says," added the captain. "He was looking for you. He told me so only the moment before you opened the "I don't understand," said Betty gaz-

ing from one to the other in undisguised wonderment. "I knew you wouldn't fail me," re-

marked Nelson, with a provoking smile. "It isn't a question my failing or not failing you," said Betty. "That has nothing whatever to do with the the sort."

"But I knew your true woman nature would relent," continued Nelson in tones which refused to become excited.

in indignation, "Whether I am a true woman or not ignore Nelson and gave her attention should keep my word." exclusively to the captain.

"Pardon me," persisted Nelson, nothal ing daunted by her withering ione. "Ail enough to do that," he said. "Very few into the outer office, but the captain I meant to say was that I was certain of them would care to go against the interfered. you would return within a short time in wishes of their husbands. I think I "It's all right, sergeant," he said,

you must have been detained." "Well, that's the most outrageous

charge, Mrs. Wharton?" interposed the simple reason that some man objected "Yes. Be seated, if you piease,

Nelson smiled as he picked up his hat and coat and prepared to leave the places think nothing of it. Maybe they remain quiet for any length of time.

Then she addressed herself to the "That's what I told him," quickly re-

"But you've been home since you were was his objection, wasn't it?" here, bayen't you?" asked Nelson.

"Certainly, I've been home." she replied, speaking to the captain and answering Nelson's question without deigning to even glance in his direction. "I should like to know what my going home has to do with you, however?" she added, as she turned the full gaze of her eyes on the prisoner. "Why should I change my mind about press-

MARIE B. SCHRADER

(Written Expressly as a Serial for The Evening Times. Dramatic, Translation, and All Other Rights Reserved.)

nour later they are ready to do something else," he added by way of ex- have done as Nelson did."

"But I'm not that sort of woman," ny mind to do a thing, ainybody who repeated in the captain's office. knows me can tell you that I generally do it. That's the reason why I have ome back this evening, captain, instead of tomorrow. It's because I'm not like ...her woman that I'm here. I want you to advise me, captain. Some how I feel that you are not unkindly isposed toward me.

"Indeed, I'm not, Mrs. Wharton," gallantly answered the captain. "Thank you," said Betty. "I don't intend to conceal anything from you." "That's right, Mrs. Wharton. Go

In the meantime, Nelson had returned his hat and coat to the chair on which appearing against Nelson in court on they had been lying. He sat down once the following morning, but that was all. more, leaned back in his chair and pre-She had asserted with considerable pared to listen to Mrs. Wharton's story. It was a decided disappointment to she would be on hand. Not only that, him that he had been mistaken in the nature of the mission which brought her once more to the station house. Now here she stood, alone. Her breath However, he determined to make the best of an unpleasant situation,

"Do you wish to speak to me private ly?" asked the captain, giving Betty a glance which, when interpreted, meant that he would send Nelson out if neces-

"Oh, no," replied Betty. "I don't care wehther he hears what I have to say or not. Perhaps it's just as well that he should hear, so that he can understand my position in this matter. He when she had sufficiently recovered her | doesn't seem to realize my attitude." "Very well, madam," replied the cap-

tain with a bow. "When I left here," began Betty, "I promised to appear at court in the "That's all right, madam," said the morning. And I meant what I said, I captain. "Warm yourself a bit by the hurried home, for I was anxious to tell my husband the good news that I had

"Of course, he was glad to hear it?"

"Of course," assented Betty. "He was very cross at first, because he couldn't understand why I had stayed ly for her first words. There was a out so long. Besides, he saw me in

Betty hesitated. She had started to "in the park." Her face became last, as she looked up at the captain son and observed that he was smiling with satisfaction. Finally she mustered up courage and went on with her

"He wanted to know where I had been and all about it," she continued. "I hadn't got dinner for him, and I suppose that had something to do with throwing him into a bad humor. He when you entered. As a matter of fact is usually of a good disposition and not easily upset. I can't blame him for "You were expecting me!" repeated being irritable, for it was all my fault."

"Yes, yes," said the captain, who was not greatly interested in Wharton's idiosyncrasies of temper, although he plishing it. A weight seemed lifted from understood that Mrs. Wharton was endeavoring to find excuses for him.

"At any rate, to make a long story hear about the money. But---" her chair as if at a loss to continue.

Nelson seemed to take a fresh interest in the affair now. "Well, Mrs. Wharton," said the captain patiently, glancing from her to Nelson, "what was the drawback in regard to the recovery of the money?"

"It wasn't that," replied Betty in an Wharton is on my side." embarrassed manner. "It was about to-"About tomorrow!" repeated the cap-

tain, while a flash of triumph shone from Nelson's eyes. 'Yes. He praised me for having secured the money, but when I told him Mr. Nelson tome row he became angry the sergeant. and told me I should do nothing of

"Yes," answered Betty.

"He ordered me to drop the charge," to her feet, cannot possibly interest you," she add-continued Betty, "but I had promised "That's my husband," she exclaimed, ed, and with these words proceeded to you to appear and I insisted that I "I recognize his voice."

The captain smiled indulgently. order to drop the charge against me understand how this matter is. Per- as he motioned Wharton to enter, then I had no doubt about that. I knew haps it is only natural. Your husband, closed the door behind him no doubt, has a mistaken horror of a police court. A great many husbands he announced. "So you have returned to quash the criminal permitted to go free, for the to the other of the trio. to the appearance of his wife in a tinued the captain.

"I can see his point of view with within his reach, the arm of the chair, Betty, and she settled herself firmly such a wife as yourself, Mrs. Whar- a paper cutter, the inkstand, anything

ack in her chair.
"You're joking, aren't you?" asked business, and police business is no dif-

"I didn't expect you, Will," said Betty.

"I didn't expect you, Will," said Betty.

"I suppose not," replied Wharton. He had entered the room in a great expect you, will," said Betty.

"I didn't expect you, will," said Betty.

"I suppose not," replied Wharton. He had entered the room in a great expect.

one moment that I should want to the Captain. "Of course he told you completely. "My wife insists upon pressing the captain that a police court is no place for a "My wife insists upon pressing the against this man Nelson," he refined little woman like yourself. That charge against this man Nelson," he was his objection, wasn't it?"

"Oh, no, captain," answered Betty. The question made Betty very in- of hadn't thought of that. He didn't U.E ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE mention that side of ft."

ng the charge against you simply be- dering the stolen money: therefore it was as little as we could do to show "He means that you had time to think our appreciation of the fact that he t over," suggested the captain, not at had given up the money. Mr. Wharton all sure that his reason was a valid said that Nelson deserved to have the one. "A great many women are anxious charge dropped, because he had been so to do a thing one moment and a half- kind in handing over what he had taken. He said that very few men would

Betty spoke in perfect good faith. She did not know how weak Wharsaid Betty, firmly. "When I make up ton's excuses sounded as they were

"A very exceptional man, your husband," remarked that official. "I should like to meet him. I would like to make a study of his characteristics."

The captain directed a long, steady glance at Nelson, but that gentleman took no notice of it. He sat where he could watch Betty's face, with its ever-varying expressions. There was no sign from him as to the inward state of his feelings. "By the way," continued the cap-

tain, "where is Mr. Wharton now? Is he waiting for you? Why didn't he come in with you?" "That's just it," said Betty, in ap-

parent confusion. "I haven't finished my story, captain. Mr. Wharton didn't come with me because we had a"-Betty hesitated-"a falling out about this charge," she finished. "A 'falling out!" " repeated the cap-

"Yes. He told me that under no circumstances should I appear in court omorrow. and that he would telephone you to that effect at once before I left

you in regard to the charge against Nelson?" continued the captain, returning to the old subject.

In his body seemed taut. With eviden emotion, but without a tremor in his voice, he declared:

"I am the subject." "No," replied Betty; "and by way of

"No," replied Betty; "and by way of answer I told him that I was going to see you and tell you everything. That's all, captain. Here I am. Now what shall I do?"

Having told her story, Betty sat back in her chair with the air of one who has had a disagreeable task to perform and has at last succeeded in accompressive squaring of his shoulders.

Whatron smiled as he heard Nelson's words.

"You hear, captain? He acknowledges his guilt?" he said.

"That's nothing," replied the captain.

"And I want you to witness that I am just generous energh to want to let him off!" continued Wharton, with a wide sweep of his hand and an impressive squaring of his shoulders. and has at last succeeded in accom-

CHAPTER XXVI.

short, my husband was delighted to AN ALTERNATIVE FOR WHARTON She hesitated and moved uneasily in 467 T'S a most perplexing case, all the A as he looked at Nelson. "But 1 think I am beginning to see day-

His face was a siudy. He had never expected such a reply to his offer.

"I mean just this," continued the captain. "I agree with Mrs. Wharton in the matter. Since you have taken affairs into your own hands, suppose I talk to you instead of to her."

The captain looked straight into Wharton's eyes and added in a hard, gruff voice about which there could be no misunderstanding:

"Wharton, I will give you just one minute to make up your mind as to Nelson, who had been quietly waiting for Betty to finish her story, now assumed a still more confident attitude. "You see, captain." he remarked, "Mr.

Wharton is on my side. "Wharton must have a very forgiving nature," dryly remarked the captain, tween two alternatives. Either you must "He's too good-hearted." As he spoke, sounds of an alterca-

tion were heard outside. "I must go in." said a man's voice. "You can't do it," returned another that I promised you to appear against in gruff tones, unmistakably those of

"I tell you it's important." "Orders are orders, sir. Can't hely "Oh," said the captain, "That was that. The captain's very busy. Can't be seen. You'll have to wait."

A smothered exclamation in emphatic Nelson drew a deep breath and looked language followed. Evidently the vis-"How dare you" exclaimed Betty, triumphantly at the captain and then itor was in no humor to be triffed with. Betty listened intently, then sprang

> At this moment the door opened and Wharton stood before them. The big "Not many women would be placky sergeant endeavored to push him back

"I was expecting you, Mr. Wharton,

thing I ever heard," cried Betty, looking suffer from the same belief. Any number of cases have been quashed and the Wharton, looking nervously from one

are not so pleasant to an outsider. His thin hands played with any object

Nelson in a voice which refused to be disturbed.

"Not at all," flatly answered Belty.

Then she addressed herself to the "That's what I told him" quickly re
"That's what I told him" quickly re
"It is small more yes and the captain. The latter fixed and the captain. The latter fixed and the captain and the captain and the captain and the captain are the piercing eyes on Betty's husband and that gentleman squirmed about as he felt the force of the official scrutiny.

PEACE IN PERSIA

Russia and England Must Only Agree on Method of Procedure.

Wharton hadn't bothered to wonder who the handsome man with the Gibson face was. He had merely glanced at him. But when the captain spoke his name he studied the bearer of it closely. Then he recognized the man whom he had seen in the park that

afternoon in the big automobile. The picture of Nelson drying Betty's tears While Wharton examined the prisoner feature by feature the Gibson man did not appear at all embarrassed. He ook the scrutiny as a matter of course. Betty and the captain watched the two as they eyed each other. There

The attack of Persian royalists on the villages along the Persian side of the river Araxes, in which hundreds of men, wrinen, and children were shot down, has so aroused public opinion that it will be impossible for the government to refuse to interfere.

Reports from official sources agree that the civil war is being prosecuted with the utmost cruelty on both sides and is virtually a war of extermination. was no comparison. Whar on was thin, wiry, and he never seemed easy for any length of time. He was not strong in physique and made a sorry figure beside the splendidly built frame of The gentleman thief could, no doubt, have thrown Wharton down the steps with one arm, had he wished. Nelson

gazed with an unwavering glance into the eyes which the other bent upon **NEW OFFICERS NAMED** "Well, Mr Wharton, I am Charles FOR RELIEF SOCIETY Nelson. What have you to say to me?"

For a moment Wharton lost his com-Mrs. George M. Sternberg Is posure. The sight of the Gibson mar. eemed to infuriate him He realized Choice of the Body for his own inferiority. It irritated him to

President.

a respectful manner, no doubt, but one At the annual meeting of Branch No. undeniably punctuated with admiration. Army Relief Society, for the election Everyone waited to hear what Wharof officers, Mrs. George M. Sternberg "I only wanted to say," he replied, was chosen president and Mrs. J. charge. You have been very decent "Thank you," said Yelson, with the

greatest politeness. "That is most kind

tain. "What did you say to that?"

"I told him that nothing should prevent me from keeping my word; that a prevent me from keeping my word; that the matter, "guickly retorted Waarton, "My husband had stomach trouble to him mater a prevent me from keeping my word; the matter, "Both mater a prevent me from keeping my word; the matter, "Great me man was suitly of a crime he should be punished according to him mater a prevent me from keeping my word; the matter, "Great mater a prevent me from keeping my word; the matter, "Great me man may a suitly of a crime he should be punished according to him mater a prevent me from keeping my word; the matter, "Great me man may a suitly of a crime he should be punished according to him mater a prevent me from keeping my word and the matter, "Great me man may a suitly of a crime he should be punished

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TICKLING GIVES CLUE **DETECTIVES SOUGHT**

Girl Finally Forced to Laugh and Show Gold Tooth-Means Resorted to After Every Other Attempt Had Failed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16 .-- Tick- it," he said firmly. The girl laughed

day's reports from the Caspian sea are day's reports from the Caspian sea are girl being set forth. Coly one thing transport 25,000 troops from Baku to Fersian ports as soon as the orders the prime mark for identification the control of the prime mark for identification the control fact that she had a curious gold

> Tu ker frowned at the girl. "Open your mouth," he commanded. "Please open your mouth," said the detective. Again he was repulsed.

Fifteen minutes of argument, entreaty and threat proved unavailing. to live as Christ did. treaty and threat proved unavailing. The revival is expected to be the big-Captain Gallagher was called. "Young gest in the history of the church in lady, open your mouth or we'll open this city.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—The Russian government has notified Great Britain that it can no longer follow a passive attitude in regard to Persia and insists that the two governments adopt the sternest measures to restore peace. The British government is in accord with Russia, and the only thing which prevents immediate action is the inability of the two cabinets to agree on the exact method of repression. Today's reports from the Caspian sea are day's reports from the Caspian sea are

AS CHRIST WOULD

CINCINNATI, March 16.-Twenty thousand Methodists in Cincinnati will try during the last two weeks in March

[FROM THE NEW YORK WORLD, OCT. 29, '08]

PRISON HARDSHIPS AFFECTED AFTER LIFE

One of the most interesting experi- principal diet, as solid food hurt him "that I have no wish to continue this charge. You have been very decent about returning the money, and it is only fair to be decent in return."

The tranklin Bell vice president. The proposition to amend the by-laws providing for three instead of one vice president, are now being extensively sold in this help him. One doctor diagnosed his city, is related by Mrs. Henry Stratt- trouble as cancer of the stomach, and The other officers elected were: Mrs. Charles Lynch, recording secretary; Mrs. E. A. Koerper, treasurer, and Miss Florence Wilcox, corresponding secre-Civil War, who spent eleven months of for all the good they did. About two his service in Andersonville Prison. She months ago he was persuaded to give

ever, his trouble gracually became more from stomach disorders." he has suffered terribly. He got so he ate very sparingly and seemed to have no desire for food. Liquids formed his cine Company, Dayton, Ohio.

the Cooper remedies a trial, and procured a treatment of Cooper's New Dis-

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